



ANN LANDERS

Hairdressers Arise

Dear Ann Landers: Please, please lend a helping hand to the hairdressers of America.

I wonder how a woman who washes, irons, and cleans all day would like to go to the home of a friend and do the friend's housework in the evening?

My last three "dinner" invitations turned out to be requests for free beauty work. My cousin wanted a permanent, my aunt asked me to give her a bleach job, and a neighbor needed a haircut, shampoo and set and "couldn't get downtown."

This evening a woman who used to live near us when I was a child dropped over to my home. (I hadn't seen her in a year.) She brought her hair clips, setting lotion, and a hairnet -- said I owed her a favor because once she cooked dinner for us kids when Mom was in the hospital.

I couldn't refuse her, although I had been on my feet since 8 a.m. and my own hair need shampooing but I was too tired to do it. Please print this letter, Ann. We abused hairdressers need someone to speak for us. Will you?—VARICOSE VICKI

Dear Vic: I'd be happy to but in the final analysis you must speak for yourselves.

Each of you must put down his (or her) swollen foot and say to friends (?) and relatives who would take advantage of your tender-heartedness, "Sorry, no. I work hard all day and I can't work at night, too, or I'll collapse."

Dear Ann Landers: Is it so terrible for a 20-year-old girl to be in love with a boy 15? Before you jump to conclusions let me tell you that I look like 16 and Jerry looks like 18. I wear a size 8 dress and Jerry is six feet tall.

My mother and dad tell me I'm crazy to be seen with this guy but they don't understand we are really in love. I've dated dozens of older fellows but nobody compares with Jerry. He sings and plays the guitar and when I am with him I forget all about his being a freshman in high school.

I've heard so many women at work complain because their husbands are too old and too tired that I believe a girl is smart to marry a man who is at least five years younger than she is. After all, Ann, when I am 30 Jerry will be 25. What do you have to say about this?—HEART AFIRE

Dear Afire: I say leave the kid alone before you hear from the Juvenile Protection Association. He may not be undressed but he is definitely underage. In some states you could get into trouble for contributing to the delinquency of a minor.

Dear Ann Landers: When a fellow is engaged and he drops off his fiancée a midnight and meets another chick you call him a bum. What would you call an engaged girl who does the same thing?—BIG DADDY WHO NEEDS A FAST ANSWER

Dear Daddy: I take it you're the guy whose fiancée is doing the two-timing. My answer is—why call her anything? Or better yet, why call her at all? Bow out now, Buddy. Your first markdown is the cheapest.

When romantic glances turn to warm embraces is it love or chemistry? Send for the booklet "Love Or Sex And How To Tell The Difference," by Ann Landers. Enclose a long, stamped, self-addressed envelope and 25 cents in coin with your request.



SURFING QUEENS . . . Royalty for the Sixth International Surf Festival, to be held Aug. 15 through 18 in the cities of Redondo Beach, Hermosa Beach, and Manhattan Beach, include (from left) Del Phina (Manhattan), Carol Dorler (Redondo), and Stephany Meier (Hermosa). Backing them up are the mayors of the three cities—Russell C. Nicholson (Manhattan), William F. Czuleger (Redondo) and Quentin L. Thelan (mayor pro tem of Hermosa). Press-Herald Photo

Beach Cities Ready For Surfing Events

The sixth annual International Surf Festival will be held Thursday through Sunday, August 15 to 18, the mayors of the three sponsoring beach cities announced today.

Mayors Al Valdes of Hermosa Beach, Russell C. Nicholson of Manhattan Beach, and William W. Czuleger of Redondo Beach released the schedule of events today.

Sponsored by the cities and chambers of commerce of the three beach cities, the events feature a two-mile rough water swim with Olympic champions among the contenders, the famed Judge Taplin Lifeguard Championship, International Surfing Championships, and other swimming, surfing, and dory rowing events.

THE 11TH annual Manhattan Beach Volleyball Tournament, skateboard competition, and a children's costume parade are other program events.

Among the men and women surfers in Southern California expected to participate are Steve Bigler, Corky Carroll, Dale Dobson, Skip Frye, Margo Godfrey, Joey Hamasak, Drew Harrison, Joyce Hoffman, Peter Johnson, Kathy Lienhard, David Nuuhiwa, Mike Purpash, Donald Takayama, and Sharron Weber.

LIFEGUARD teams to be in the Taplin competition are California State Lifeguards (both southern division with headquarters in Huntington Beach and north division with headquarters in Carpinteria), Huntington Beach, Newport Beach, Los Angeles, Los Angeles County (South Bay and Zuma Beach teams), San Clemente, Santa Monica, and Long Beach.

The most exciting race will be the two-mile open dory race. The dory men will have to follow a course that takes them through the surf line eight times. It

guarantees real action, spills, and overturned and swamped dories.

There will be the Iron Man race, where each contestant must surf, swim, and row a lap. Defending champion is Mike Maury of Los Angeles County.

EVENTS ADDED this year include a Pillow Fight and Musical Flage, taken from the Australian Surf Carnivals. Students from high school in the South Bay and Centinela Valley are eligible to enter including El Segundo, Westchester, Palos Verdes Peninsula, and other nearby areas.

Children's events include a baby bathing beauty contest and skateboard competition.

Surfing, swimming, and surfmat races for children will be held Saturday morning and afternoon. There is also a sand castle building contest for younger children Saturday.

COUNT MARCO

Those Air Force Wives Should Still Be Women

An Air Force sergeant takes me to task for what he claims is my misunderstanding of the life of the Air Force wives. I do hope he performs better in the air than he does in writing because neither can I nor will I agree with anything he says.

Air Force wives are no different from other wives—they're still women, and I will continue to deplore and abhor the sight of any of them who dares to wave her husband off into the wide blue yonder dressed in slacks and shorts stretched to the point of disbelief.

It takes less time for a woman to put on a dress than it does to squeeze all that flab into a pair of trousers. But, gallant Count that I am, I will give him his chance to disagree:

"I have my doubts about your recent column on Air Force wives, particularly the closing paragraph: 'If head scarves, curlers in the hair, shorts, slacks and jeans and bare feet are working clothes, the only suitable labor is haunting a house.'

"The actual presence of our wives at terminals

means that they care. And, if you are going to draw up an image for good-bye attire, you should certainly include commuter wives in the early morning hours of suburbia USA. They, my friend, are much more slowly, but they remain untouchable because of the stability of their incomes and lives."

(A Count Marco observation: I don't consider them untouchable at all—unless, of course, you mean you can't imagine any husband touching them.)

"I don't insist my wife come to see me off on each mission—but I'm grateful when she cares enough to come. To have her dressed as you seem to desire would be a nuisance. Slacks and shorts may not look well on every woman, but these are the clothes being worn today by all women and in all stations of life and society."

"Very often the hair curlers and scarves are there because they are preparing themselves for their jobs, which are necessary to augment the bare-necessity income provided by the Air Force.

"If they are more com-

fortable with bare feet, I say let them, for comfort is one of the things marriage is all about.

"I hope that in future columns you will lessen the severity of criticism of our wives and recognize their special brand of love and devotion—not only to their mates, but to their nation as well."

—NAME WITHHELD

Oh, come, now, Sergeant. Missions are messy enough without having other messes standing around making things look bleaker than they really are. You must be suffering from sky blindness (or be newly married) to sincerely believe it takes ANY woman more than ten minutes to make herself presentable enough to pass as a woman instead of a slob who's hoodwinked her beast into thinking that she is doing him a favor just to see him off.

If she takes the time to get up, then she can take the extra time to dress up. There are enough dangerous missions without having a fat wife remind you what an accident looks like.

That's enough to make my flight crew jittery.

At Adams School Federalists Select Their Own Nominee

Miami may have the Republican convention this week and Chicago may host the Democrats; but Torrance can lay claim to the most unique political convention of all—the 1968 Federalist convention.

Getting an edge on the two more publicized parties, the Federalists held their convention the last week at the Adams Elementary School cafeteria.

Members of the Federalist party comprised the sixth, seventh, and eighth grade summer school classes.

PURPOSE of the convention—complete with placards, banners, demonstrations, caucuses, and speeches—was to acquaint students with the workings of a convention. By making them familiar with routines, procedures, and rules, John Prescott, social science teacher, hoped to make the viewing of the August conventions a little more meaningful for his students.

Preceding the mock convention, students spent five weeks studying basic government organization, history of political parties in the United States, and convention plans and procedures.

Delegates to the Federalist convention included representatives from the ten largest states. Four party members were seeking their party's nomination for president of the United States.

PRIOR to the convention the keynote speaker, the governor and the candidates prepared their speeches, sign-makers prepared signs, and the platform committee did the spade work for the party platform.

On convention day, the au-

ditorium was packed and campaigning enthusiastic.

After the balloting and the hoopla were over, successful Federalist candidate John Cookson asked his party to forget their differ-

ences and unite to back him in November when the Federalists would come against competition at the polls from a couple of other parties—the Democrats and Republicans.



WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1968 C-1

Carson, Lomita Tops in Building

Two Southwest cities led the way as construction activity soared to a near-record high in Los Angeles County during July, Supervisor Burton W. Chace said today.

Chace reported that Carson, issuing permits valued at \$6,426,980, and Lomita, with permits totaling \$1,089,820, reported the largest volume.

Countywide construction totaled \$54,100,958 during July, Chace said.

"On the basis of private construction, July of 1968 was the best July in history," Chace said. He pointed out that the 1963 record included \$18.7 million for public buildings while on \$12 million was included in last month's figure.

Carson, \$6,426,980 total included \$6.1 for 321 permits for single-family tract residences, Chace said. Some 451 permits were issued.

In the unincorporated

areas, the Lomita branch office of the County Engineer went over the \$3 million mark, issuing 165 permits for \$3,555,762 in construction. This office serves the county area around Lomita and on the Palos Verdes Peninsula.

21,500 Take Free Swim Instruction

As the county's free learn-to-swim program completed its seventh week, total attendance reached 116,499, Supervisor Kenneth Hahn said today.

Hahn, who initiated "Operation Big Dip" three years ago, said attendance totaled 21,353 at the participating county pools during the five-day period between July 29 and Aug. 2.

Profile: Harry Van Bellehem Recreation Director Got An Early Start in Career

The power of recreational activity to fulfil people's lives has fascinated Harry Van Bellehem since he was a "rec" volunteer in the early 1930s. Teaching sailing, rowing, and swimming in a slum-like neighborhood impressed him with the value of a rigorous recreational program.

It's been that same desire to perk up people's lives that has pervaded Van Bellehem's recreational program in Torrance ever since he became director of parks and recreation 15 years ago. (He celebrated his anniversary with the city Aug. 3.)

"Many people work at hum-drum jobs. All their creative abilities are frustrated," Van Bellehem observes. "The Joselyn Center helps them to use these instincts and makes them happier individuals."

When Van Bellehem took over the local department, he lost no time in realizing his goals of helping others fulfil themselves. The first year he was here, he instituted a program of hiring high school students, teaching them to accept responsible work while giving them an opportunity to earn tuition money for college.

Van Bellehem is also proud of the arts and crafts program he nurtured. The program is unique, he says, because it creates a professional artist encounters the amateur in a person-to-person dialogue.

Swim classes at the municipal plunge were also begun during Van Bellehem's tenure.

Innovation might well be termed a life pattern for the veteran "rec" director. Five years ago, Van Bellehem wrote an article for a recreation magazine suggesting that a tax on sport-



HARRY VAN BELLEHEM

ing equipment might be a good way to raise funds for recreational development. The idea was "pooh poohed" at the time, but today, the state legislature is strongly considering the plan.

Van Bellehem is also a co-inventor of a collapsible flag pole, devised to circumvent the problem of restringing flag ropes which had become undone. The pole simply hinges over to a point where the top of the pole can be reached easily. Three quarters of local parks are now equipped with these poles.

Van Bellehem's contributions to the recreational life of Torrance and other communities was recognized earlier this year when he was presented with a citation from the California Park and Recreation Society. He is also listed in Who's Who in the West.

A native of St. Louis, Mo., Van Bellehem grew up in Long Beach. His volunteer work with recreation in the

early '30s came to a halt in 1935 when he and his wife, Margaret, were married. Financial necessity forced him into the machinist trade and although he rose to the position of shop superintendent, he was never satisfied by the work.

Van Bellehem finally got back into recreational work with the Long Beach department and later worked seven years as a senior recreation supervisor with the Los Angeles County Department of Parks and Recreation before coming to Torrance.

Three years after he joined the Torrance department, Van Bellehem finally netted the sheepskin he'd worked so hard for over so many years; he was awarded his bachelor's degree from USC in the field of recreation and public administration. And he was graduated cum laude.

Van Bellehem went to do a year's graduate work but never finished his thesis on discrimination against women in park and recreation work. With a 50 to 60 hour work week to contend with, the project somehow got filed.

The soft-spoken grandfather of six likes to peer back into the past and recall perhaps the most memorable experience of his life: meeting George Bernard Shaw. It was during the '30s, when Van Bellehem was earning pocket money as a stevedore at Los Angeles Harbor.

Shaw was on a trip around the world and the young dock hand could hardly believe his eyes when he saw the great playwright ambling down the gangplank. Van Bellehem knew it was the chance of a lifetime so he struck up a friendly chat which lasted 15 minutes.

He's still talking about it.